1 Before the Lord we bow,
   The God who reigns above;
   And rules the world below
   In boundless pow’r and love.

2 The nation you have blessed,
   May well your love declare,
   From foes and fears at rest,
   By your care our thanks we bring;

3 May ev’ry mountain height,
   Each vale and forest green,
   Shine in your Word’s pure light
   Our thanks we pay—Gifts of your hand.

4 Earth, hear your Maker’s voice;
   Your great Redeemer’s song!
   Believe, obey, rejoice, And worship praise.
   Join to raise The Crucified!
5 And when in pow’r he comes,
   Oh, may our native land
From all its rending tombs
   Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng,
   And, joyful, sing
To heav’n’s high King
   Salvation’s song!

Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779-1843, alt.
Tune: John Darwall, 1731-89

DARWALL’S 148TH
66 66 4444
Alternate setting: 528